P81-0418 (24)

BALCONY SQUARE

CO-OP SCANDAL

COLLEGE ROCKED

GOLF PLAYOFFS

Published by the Students of Scarborough College

Co-op Fraud

(STAFF) — Three past and present tenants of Scarborough College Co-ops have jeopardized the future of communal living here by not paying their board, informed sources said last week.

After week-long investigation, Balcony Square found that the people involved owe the Co-op management more than $900, a debt which has built up over a two year period.

Other sources said legal action could not be brought against the non-paying boarders as the Student Society had not given the Co-ops a constitution to enable them to do so.

The buildings and land of the Co-ops are owned by the U of T, but are managed by Crown Trust. The Co-ops pay rent to Crown Trust.

Until June 30, 1969, Co-op affairs were managed by the College Superintendent's office. Now a Central Committee oversees the $25,000 annual budget of the commune.

Sources told Balcony Square a constitution had been drawn up by last year's student and present SAC president, Rod Hurd, and was ratified by members of the Co-ops in general assembly.

The student Council must okay the Constitution but will not do so until it sees the financial report for the year ending July 30, 1970.

Various people said until the constitution is passed by Council, the Co-ops will not be able to recover the owing rents.

WANTED

Letters on any topic are welcomed. They should be delivered or mailed to the Editors, Balcony Square, room S421A.

Group Shatters College

by Philip Small

"Where the Hell did those guys come from" was the initial reaction to the group "Cast Iron" which played here last Wednesday, September 30, 1970.

Ron Delavigne, the lead guitarist of "Cast Iron", said the night before they played on the ferry boat, Thomas Rennie, and for the package deal of $135 they would include the Scarborough concert.

Their afternoon concert was unannounced to three-quarters of the students and not to mention much of the administration.

Bernie Abrams, an agent for Metro wide Agencies, booked the boys for the college concert.

But the group did not know the person responsible for their concert in Scarborough, nor did they know who was to pay them. When asked what he thought was the reaction of the audience to his group, band leader Ron said:

"Not too much as a matter of fact. So far the reaction has been neutral except for the odd one or two. And the pressure really hits."

"You're nervous playing in a place like this because we're unaccustomed to university audiences, but I think its good because pressure builds character," he said.

Paul Davies, drummer for the group said, "People don't really care one way or another. I would prefer somebody telling us we stunk rather than say nothing at all."

"The reception on the campus was the same as the reception on the Ferry Boat," said Pat Flynn, bass guitarist for the group.

A survey of the college showed much of the music penetrated the reinforced concrete walls, and people in administrative and teaching positions had a few comments.

"This is not the time and place because of the distraction," said Miss Kerr, a secretary on the fourth level.

She stated, "It wouldn't be so bad if they were good but. . .and I wouldn't complain if it were the Moody Blues."

The Registrar's Office was closed down for the duration of the concert because they complained of the noise.

Miss Kerr also said, "It was not even good loud music,"

From the Principal's assistant, Mr. Les Fee, Balcony Square discovered Scarborough College is allowed to have one noisy event a month in the Meeting Place, providing it does not interfere with the throughfare from the Arts to the Science wing of the building.

All bookings for the meeting place must be passed in a meeting of the House Committee.

Student Council member Bob Stewart organized the concert with "Cast Iron". Mr. Gerry Fitzgerald, the Superintendent of Scarborough College, at one point put his hand on his office window to prevent it from pulsating to death. He was not aware that the group was to play Wednesday.

Chairman of the House Committee, Mr. Taimo Pallandi requested the minutes of the last session of the Committee's meeting concerning the concert from Mr. Fee.

And finally, from the Registrar's Office, "It really and truly disrupted people. It was just after our lunch when we heard the music and a lot of us got heart-burn."

Rock group Cast Iron as they appeared in the Meeting Place last Wednesday. —John Archer—Bal. Sq.

Ceasar's Screwed while Faculty fiddles

by Al Zimmy

The second meeting of the Presidential Advisory Committee on the Status and Future of Scarborough College was held Septermber 30.

The first order of business was an "in camera" meeting to discuss the release of relevant documents to the public. All non-members of the Committee were asked to leave the faculty lounge. This included the temporarily appointed students, because of confusion as to whether they were members or not.

The confusion was caused by the indecision of parties who could not decide whether to elect student members or appoint them. According to our information, the appointed students are now only in attendance temporarily, until an election has been held.

It appears some parties feel that Carmen Palumbo's actions were too high-handed and dictatorial.

Meanwhile, after an hour's wait in the hall, the non-members were permitted to return. We were not informed directly about whether we could see the documents or not, but the implications were favourable.

We are at present wondering what took place in the lounge while we were out. What are the secret documents that the students are not allowed to see? Why are they secret? The meeting then broke for supper.

After dinner, the meeting resumed and slowly plodded along. The Committee members appeared to be more worried about the status and future of the faculty than about what was happening to the students in the meantime. The discussion then rambled on into graduate facilities and research.

Professor Cave suggested autonomy for Scarborough College to the extent that there exist a different structure in programs and courses leading to a degree. He suggested we offer something completely different from the choice on the St. George campus.

Dean Riddick explained away part of the differences between Scarborough and downtown. He said, "Render unto Caesar what is Caesar's. The only problem is that

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CONTRIBUTIONS for BALCONY SQUARE are welcomed. Articles should be delivered to room S421A by Thursday of each week.

BALCONY SQUARE

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EDITORIAL

I hate the idea of beating a dead horse further into the ground but I am afraid that if the situation arises it must be faced and faced head on. The problem at hand that I hesitate to mention is College Apathy, the seemingly resident and incurable disease of Scarborough College. This malady pervades the atmosphere of the college like the fog around Chancery. Very few are left untouched!

The most recent example of this serious illness occurred last Wednesday when the rock group "Cast Iron" came to the college.

The reaction to them was appalling! No more than 100 people were present at any one time.

This "transient audience", though, was just a mirror image of the Ferry Boat Dance the night before. At that time only a token audience of 30 people were present — eight of whom were members of the group and two of whom were Balcony Square staff.

One would think that out of a population of 1,830 students we could get a little better response!

Worse than this, moreover, is the unconcern the students show towards their own Student Council, the body politic of the student society. While you have been attending classes with your eyes shut, your Council has been very busy with the business of doing nothing, nothing, that is, that needs attending to! By this I mean the settling of the Co-op Crisis which came to our attention just last week. The large amount of funds are still outstanding from three of the Co-op members and yet no demonstrative move has been made other than a number of unfriendly letters.

Any other self respecting business-minded institution would have already issued writs to the parties concerned and if necessary initiated court action. Student Council has not!

When, I ask, will we see some of that positive action that we were promised by the candidates of last year's elections and, what sort of action will it be?

'Who'd want to drink beer in a tent, anyhow?'

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

It has come to my attention through various publications — including your own — that several people are dissatisfied with the Student Handbook, the Orientation program, and one or two other recent social events at Scarborough College.

People who seem now to be doing the most bitching are people who were aware of these programs before, during, and after their presentation — and not one of them offered to help, or even tendered a suggestion in this regard.

Mr. Simpson is being held personally responsible, and is being severely criticized for the manner in which he handled these events, even though he spent a great deal of time and effort on these programs and the results were more than adequate.

The purpose of this letter is neither to sing the praises of Mr. Simpson, nor to defend the spectacular success of these endeavours. It is merely to point out that if there is blame, it must be shared no only by Mr. Simpson, and the Student Society, but also by the apathetic students who neglected to support these events themselves.

Shirley Curson
Secretary, S.C.S.S.

WANTED

Letters on any topic are welcomed. They should be delivered or mailed to the Editors, Balcony Square, room S421A.

How Dry They Are

So you think you're going off for an orgy of wassailing at the Kitchener Oktoberfest, guzzling down the beer and leering at those wicked posters of flaxen-haired girls holding mugs of beer. You've set you heart on a whirl of knee-slapping Bavarian dancing, a couple of choruses of a drinking song, and some oompah-pah from the brass band.

Forget it. This is Ontario, where all forms of revelry are surveyed through eyes narrowed to suspicious slits. Once the raw materials of the Oktoberfest brew have been filtered through the fine-mesh moral judgments of the Liquor Licence Board, distilled water alone will emerge.

Drinking beer in tents is out for a start. Everyone knows that canvas walls are incapable of keeping out evil spirits. Besides, innocent children might catch the faint sounds of glasses clinking and — heaven help us all! — laughter. Then there's this shameless flaxen-haired girl on the poster, holding out mugs of beer. Placing them in store windows or streets will be forbidden.

With that sixth sense that stands between us and total disgrace, the Licence Board divined that the mugs did not contain ginger beer but the real thing, and could therefore not be allowed on public display. The posters will, however, be put up in beverage rooms where, as everyone knows, customers are already too depraved to be further corrupted.

There are limits, however. When displayed in beverage rooms, the posters must not contain the word "beer" as originally intended. The emotive effect of four-letter words is not unknown to the Liquor Licence Board.

Clearly it regards the whole affair as an Oktoberpest.

Classroom Technology

by Myra Woodruff

You may think that it's early in the year to be even dreaming about work, but the greatest optimist knows December and May come all too soon.

Avoiding disappointment while getting the most out of your year was the message Mrs. Dorothy Bartram gave extension students Wednesday September 30, in her lecture on study skills. Even some third-year students, she says, don't really know how to take notes effectively. The 'B' you may be receiving could quite easily be 'A' if you plan your work in the right way.

Her 'one your crash course in university study techniques' gave many useful ideas, such as dividing your lecture note page into three unequal sections: one portion for straight notes, one your own condensed version and the smallest for additional comments or references.

Some of what she said the full-time student would take for granted, but as the ratio is 3:1 of mature students to young students at the University of Toronto, such a talk, especially to those who haven't been studying for a number of years, is invaluable.

Mrs. Bartram is talking at many extension colleges across Toronto and gives four two-and-a-half hour program periods to those who want a deeper grasp of the techniques.

If you're interested in knowing how to improve all sides of your study habits, 'Studying Effectively', by Wren and Larson, is apparently the book for you. However good you may think you are, as Mrs. Bartram showed, there is always room for refinement.

WORD OF THE WEEK

"Peeping Tom"
by M.E.W.

The expression, "Peeping Tom", originates from a celebrated legend dating back to the period of Anglo-Saxon history. At that time, the Lord of Coventry, Leofric, imposed exorbitant taxes upon his people.

But he had a wife, named Lady Godiva, who was very interested in and sympathetic to the grievances of her subjects, and who continually pleaded with her husband to reduce the tremendous tax burden. For a while Leofric clung to his own persuasions, but eventually, if only to keep her quiet, he made an agreement to lower the tax rates.

In order for this cut in taxes to be carried out, Leofric's challenge had to be met by Lady Godiva — to ride nude on a white horse through the streets of Coventry.

She accepted this challenge, much to the amazement of her husband, but requested that she be allowed to ask all the townspeople to remain indoors and to keep their shutters closed during her ride.

Only one person, Tom, the tailor, didn't honour her request. He peeped through a shutter, and was then, according to the legend, stricken with blindness as the result of his impudence. By the way, Leofric reduced the taxes.

(Scarborough College Bus Schedule Stinks)

Dear Sirs:

I'm in third year and am taking courses that require my presence in the main library and Knox Library archives — plus an odd trip to Vic Library.

With only three buses, all inconvenient, going to the main campus, I find it very difficult to fulfill my course requirements. I'm not very rich either and cannot afford to continually spend money on TTC tokens to go back and forth to St. George Campus.

Also, I have strict time limitations on my course schedule. It takes at least one hour, assuming one makes proper TTC connections, to go to the main campus; while, it takes a half an hour to go by college bus.

A university is only as good as its library — Scarboro's is inferior to my needs. This place is supposed to be for students. I wish the administration would remember that.

Erindale has more buses — just rented some more — plus much better bus schedule for LESS students.

Scarborough could use its buses to a higher degree instead of letting them rest in the garage during the day.

Dave (Dails) Cassidy
Arts III

Humour Dept.?

by Jackie Muskat

Throughout Grade 13, my teachers warned me that if I didn't start doing some work, I wouldn't be able to go to University.

I should have heeded their advice, for having set my heart upon the "University of Toronto", that bastion of intellectual enlightenment, nestled in the midst of the city, its buildings breathing respectability,, dignity, purity and other virtues so highly extolled by my future employers.

I was shocked to learn that I had been dumped (I refuse to use the word "accepted") at Scarborough College; that subterranean mausoleum, that looks like a half-used tube of toothpaste; where the video-orthicen tube reigns supreme; where people become moles moving through a rat-like maze.

Yes, Scarborough College, a blemish in the Highland Creek Valley, not unlike a blemish I have on my right cheek, both ready to burst, sperving forth pus and other vile elements.

Being a stoic, I accepted my fate with the classic shrug of the shoulders and the immortal words, "What the Hell!"

On a bright July day, I ventured forth on my spaced odyssey to Scarborough. The first person I met said "My name is Carmen and I'm President of the Student's Council."

I quickly retaliated by saying that I'd talk to him only if he would give me a cigarette. I asked him why he was wearing woolen pants, a sweater and a sport jacket, since it was 85 degrees F. (30 degrees Celsius), with a humidex reading of 100.

He replied with the classic shrug of the shoulders and the immortal statement, "What the Hell!"

Entering the "Registrar's Office", I approached a delectable secretary, you know, the one with the G.E. Sun-Lamp Tan and the Maclean's toothpaste smile, who leaned forward, revealing her mammary glands and murmured, "May I help you?"

Thinking quickly, I used the line that Lee Marvin uttered in the movie "The Red, White, and Blue of World War II" (1954) co-starring Henry Fonda, Ernest Borgnine, Sal Mineo as "baby-face" with Ethel Merman playing "Tootsie" and Esther Williams as Flipper, "Me American; you want chocolate bar?"

Registration Day. What a drag. Here I am, a Frosh, stereotyped by capitalist interests into some sort of Cro-Magnon man, with a brain to match. I enjoy playing some games, but not "Let's Rip-Off the Frosh", with me being "it".

As you all retreat in horror at my unfounded fallacious accusation, let me clarify a few things. The Student's Council wanted $7.00 for Orientation week. Somebody had the audacity to suggest that $7.00 was a bargain since I could meet chicks and "develop real meaningful relationships." I asked him if I could get my money back if I didn't meet any chicks. He replied with the classic shrug of the shoulders and the immortal statement, "What the Hell!"

Then, a chick wanted $3.00 for a card that would give me a 10% discount at 10,000 stores in Europe. This was based on the assumption that I would be going to Europe to shop as, of course, I do annually. She then gave me two tickets for the Steak N' Burger Special, a $2.40 rip-off being offered at the low, low price of $1.99. Since I rarely eat more than $1.00's worth of food, even at the best drive-ins, I carefully declined.

She insisted I take the tickets and give them away to some poor people. This was based on the assumption that pathological poverty is a result of the Spud Burger.

Then I got my gift box containing (and here's the first time I'm not bullshitting) Scope, Maclean's toothpaste, Schick razor blades, Head and Shoulders, Zest and, get this, a subscription form to Reader's Digest.

Now, am I to assume that University differs from High School in that University students have no body odor, bad breath, beards, yellow teeth, dandruff and "get-off" by reading Reader's Digest, a "heavy" mag featuring articles such as "The Hidden Enemy of the Body-Your Heart" and "How I regained my Faith in God after losing an eye, both legs, and two fingers while unsuccessfully trying to save my wife and six children from the fire that destroyed our home."

How exciting to be a part of the "Age of Enlightenment". The film club asked me to write a script for a silent film. They rejected the blank piece of paper that I handed them.

When the nurse told me that I would have to be x-rayed to see whether or not I had T.B., I got so nervous that I started chain-smoking and finally stopped yesterday when I received a card in the mail stating that they couldn't find anything.

Meanwhile, I have to drag around an iron-lung in order to breathe.

Finally, the voice of Scarborough College, Balcony Square, was thrust into my hands. Fish are wrapped in better newspapers. If you don't believe me ask any well-dressed fish. But enough of the absurd.

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE COUNCIL

Nomination Deadlines and Election Days have been postponed for two weeks.

Because of technical problems, a lack of nominations and an enabling constitutional amendment, nomination deadlines and election days have been postponed for two weeks.

FULL-TIME STUDENTS

Nominations must be submitted by Thursday, 15 October.
Elections will be held on Thursday, 22 October.

PART-TIME STUDENTS

Nominations must be submitted by Thursday, 15 October.
Elections will be held on Monday, 19 October to Thursday, 22 October.

GRADUATE STUDENTS

Nominations must be submitted by Thursday, 15 October.
Elections will be held in Divisional offices from Monday, 19 October to Friday, 23 October.

NON-ACADEMIC STAFF

Nominations must be submitted by Wednesday, 14 October.
Elections will be held on Thursday, 22 October.

In addition an advance poll will be conducted for staff on shift duty. The advance poll will be located at the guard's desk at the front doors, and will open at 3:00 p.m. on Wednesday, 21 October. The advance poll will close when the regular polls open on Thursday, 22 October.

N.H. Dobbs,
Assistant Secretary of Council.

NEED MONEY?

Part-time work in the college's bureaucracy is occasionally available. State skills and possible hours to Mrs. Joan Howard, 284-3292. $2 per hour.

Continued from Page 1

Caesar's been getting screwed."

In reference to the lack of comments on student opinion, he said, "Undergraduates pay our salaries. That's been forgotten in the last couple of years." As to the feeling on the downtown campus, Mr. Riddick stated, "Scarborough and Erindale students are discriminated against." Dean Riddick is against the expansion of graduate and research work to Scarborough College.

In conclusion, David Onley, a student member, made a suggestion to the effect that the Committee decide exactly where our problems stem from, whether they come from the St. George Campus or whether they were generated at Scarborough.

Pollution Cleaned

by Jean Weir

Where can you find an old shopping cart, a rusted tail pipe, a Scarborough MPP and a CBC television crew all in the same creek? At a clean-up drive, naturally!

These and other miscellaneous items such as styrofoam cups, an old election sign, some friendly leeches about 30 public and high-schoolers and almost as many newsmen were collected at a section of Highland Creek behind Cedarbrae Collegiate last Saturday morning in an attempt to clean up the vast amount of litter dumped in the creek bed.

In the persistent fog, looking rather bedraggled and damp was the grossly polluted creek, and equally damp but persistent people wandering around with large green plastic garbage bags full of. . .well now. . .smaller plastic bags, straws, cups, beer bottles, a bicycle and a 12 foot length of flex pipe.

The creek is not beautiful, especially in heavy fog and with high banks where efforts to stop erosion seem to have failed. It is made even less beautiful by the strewn garbage, and chemical pollution that somehow gets into the stream, even though it is legally not big enough to be used for waste.

Attempts have been made to stop the erosion. The remains of what looks like a cement combination retaining wall and septic tank have slid down the bank to various resting places, catching floating twigs and leaves and making an island in the middle of the creek. A long length of rusted drainage pipe broken off from the wall lies folded up, embedded in the mud.

Bob Attfield, from U. of T.'s own Pollution Probe showed up for a minute to distribute papers plugging Survival Week and then disappeared. Several reporters stood around asking Tim Reid (MPP) and Martin O'Connell (MP) about pollution, and their apinions on it. Mr. Reid rolled up his trouser legs, picked up a green bag and started picking up Garbage.

The drive was not lacking in news coverage, for sure. Jon Hopkins from CBC's "This Land" picked up garbage for a while, and then became engrossed in filming.

Those that did turn out were enthusiastic. Mostly members of the Young Liberal Committee, and students from Tecumseh Senior Public, where Tim Reid spoke on pollution, they collected a huge pile of litter just from one small section of the stream.

Mr. Reid is concerned and active about the pollution problem. "I think people are ready to make sacrifices to cut down on pollution, say driving their cars five m.p.h. slower. I know I would be willing to drive slower," he said. "Right now we're spending $500 million a year on highways — that's one-third of the national defense budget. I think we should spend $100 million of that next year on pollution."

However, he admitted, "There's a gut feeling against granting government money (taxes) to help polluters install anti-pollution devices. Voters feel that the polluters should pay. In some cases these are government agencies that are major polluters; Scarborough General, the Hern Generating Plant, and so on."

Mr. Reid is also against the Spadina Expressway, and is fighting it in the Ontario Legislature, but admits he drives his car to work three days out of five, although he lives only seven minutes from a Go station. You were saying about sacrifices. . .?

After lunch (refreshment provided by Pepsi in returnable bottles), the group split up slowly, with promises by Mr. O'Connell to look into Scarborough General Hospital's rumoured dumping in Highland Creek. Survival Day is Wednesday October 14, and just by coincidence, Joe Greene, the Minister of Natural Resources who is responsible for pollution measures will be speaking at Sir Wilfrid Laurier Collegiate that evening.

ENTERTAINMENT

RECORD REVIEW

Magnetic South

Artist: Mike Nesmith and the First National Band
Label and Number: RCA LSP4371

During his imprisonment in the Monkees, that cultural rape by the capitalist pigs of NBC, Mike Nesmith, always impressed me to be a musician who possessed integrity, but who in his situation, was forced into co-option by the members of the group, by the staff of writers and by the executives of the network.

Now, he has produced an album, confirming my suppositions.

Magnetic South is an honest album. It is not flashy, not highly technical but rather simple and understated. It does not make demands upon the listener but rather invites him into the music. "We're going' to take a short break now while you folks out there turn over to the other side of the record."

Nesmith is the only vocalist on the album. He is competent in his role. He leaves the main body of the musical construction to his associates although he has written almost all the material.

"Red" Rhodes on pedal steel guitar, and instrument Nesmith aspires to master, is outstanding on his back-up to the vocals. He maintains the reputation that has made him one of Nashville's outstanding studio men.

The work is entirely country. The presence of the steel guitar gives it away. The songs are pleasant. That sounds as bad as saying that the album is nice but that is what the album is.

Songs like Joanne and Beyond the Blue Horizon have a simple approach, and by undemanding techniques, reveal rather than display their merit.

The album is not for everyone. It's country leanings are too strong, but for those who like it, they always will.

HOT TUNA

Title: Hot Tuna
Artists: Jorma Kaukomen, Jack Casady, Will Scarlett
Label and Number: RCA LSP4353

Hot Tuna as you who are Airplane fans might have already known is composed mostly of the lead guitarist, Jorma Jaukonen and the bassist, Jack Casady of the Jefferson Airplane.

If you know who they are you have probably heard this album and if you haven't make a point of it. Even if you didn't know, don't despair, you too should listen to it.

Kaukonen and Casady have finally recorded some of the music that they have been doing for years, on their own time away from the Airplane.

The music is heavy blues, not Chicago, but down-home Louisiana, Mississippi blues. Because it is traditional music, I will not say it lends itself to the two performers, rather they work fantastically within it!

It allows a close musical partnership, a-getting-into-one-another's-head, that the two have worked on over the years.

The tightness that the blues allows makes the music technically excellent.

Kaukonen at times has a hard time maintaining himself within the rhythms of the heavy blues, he often breaks into solos of bluegrass speed and rhythms, but still plays fantastically.

The union is complete. Both the players are completely into each other, and the music's spiritualness rises with it.

Scarlett's harp playing is over-powered by the two other musicians. His contributions to the music are non-descript.

The album is excellent. A celebration of the union that two musicians can achieve.

The Great Butter Bust

Remember that elderly couple that were busted a couple of weeks ago for growing grass (shock, gasp) in their back yard?

At the time the police said there was at least eleven garbage bags of the wicked weed, and two pounds of "marijuana butter", a mixture of bacon fat and grass.

Well, the folks got off by explaining that back home where they come from Latvia, growing grass is a very socially accepted custom, and the leaves are mixed in with lard to make a more palatable product and enjoyable sandwich.

Anyone interested in the recipe for Latvian butter?

Coffee Shop

Paul Cullen, manager of the coffee shop, said in an interview last week while he hopes the shop will be open to students by press-time, he doubted it would make any money this year.

"The coffee shop will run at a steady loss every week." he said. He pointed out that the shop located near the pay telephones, had lost approximately $1,500 last year.

Mr. Cullen explained there was not enough volume each day to make money because there are not enough students in the building.

He said due to a change in policy, the coffee shop will not acquire records for the shop's record but will install a CHUM-FM radio tuner to provide a variety of music. Students who want to may bring their own records.

Janis Joplin died October 4, 1970

VOTE TODAY

LET IT BLEED

EASY RIDER...

8:00 OCT. 12 H 216
8:00 OCT. 13 H216
12:30 OCT. 14 S 319

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS

Scar's Luxury Cruise

by Pam Harris and Paul Laevens

Better than Treasure Island, wilder than Razzle Dazzle, the Good Ship Lollipop sailed its way across Peppermint bay!

Tuesday evening, September 29, 36 members of the ferry club were privileged to be aboard the "Thomas Rennie" for a romantic, exciting and truly enjoyable trip around scenic Toronto Harbour. Good old fashioned rock music was supplied by "Cast Iron", a virtually unknown but talented group.

Rum and coke flowed freely until midnight when it was difficult to find an empty bench on which to rest your drunken bones.

One of the highlights of the evening was the Lake Ontario Invitational Frisbee Championship for which no winner could be declared due to the condition of the players! Unfortunately most of the passengers missed this thrilling event in favour of the free booze, the mind-blowing psychedelic light show or an intimate stroll on the top deck.

The interior of the boat created a warm atmosphere for getting to know a few new friends or just having a good time. The evening will go down in the annals of Scar Coll as another first, our charter was the record low in attendance for Toronto Harbour. If you don't believe it, ask Tom Simpson!

CHINA 中之

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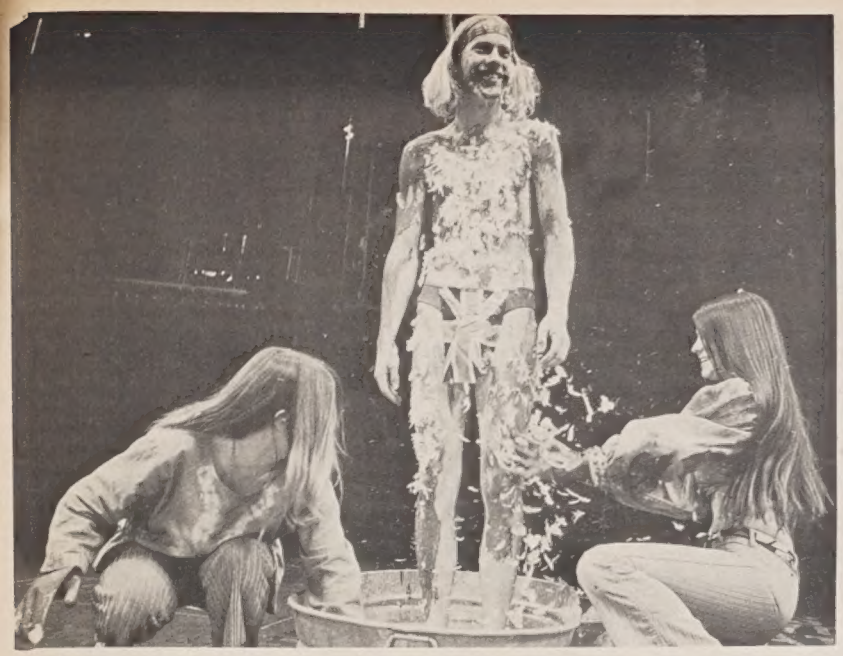
South of Bloor

PHIL OCHS IN CONCERT AT SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE

SATURDAY OCTOBER 17
3:00 P.M.

TICKETS: S416-A
$3.00



Claude (Doug Barnes) symbolizes the non-Caucasian American being tarred and feathered by Sheila (Laura Gauthier) and tribe member Lynda Squires.
— Robert C. Ragsdale

Hair

by Bill Chandler

This is not going to be a review of Hair. It is supposed to be a re-review of Hair since there have been changes in the script since its start last year. However, it is not going to be either it is going to be a combination of both with a little personal revelation thrown in on the side.

To do an effective review of Hair in Toronto one must consider the conditions that exist here. Hair is almost three years old now. Because it is three years old and because of the things that it had or has to say are now becoming either cliche or less important, Hair has lost the impact of its original appearance. It would seem that this loss of impact, because it was an essential part of the play, would take away considerably from the performance.

Another fact that must be considered in a review is that although we hate to admit it, Toronto is still immensely unsophisticated. True, there are people here in Toronto that are very aware, but for the most part they are living in a situation that is very much "behind the times" and unaccustomed to rapid pace of change that is present in a city like New York. This condition, I think even extends to the cast members.

The combination of these two forces, the staleness of the material and the lack of contemporary people in the cast should spell the downfall of the play.

Combined with these two factors I found that there was on amazing casualness on stage, a casualness that seemed to disregard the presence of the audience at more than one instance. It was a casualness that gave the impression that the performers were there more for their own enjoyment than for the entertainment of the audience.

Added to this the performance warmed up very slowly. The unity of the tribe and the leads was not evident. The voices were rough and the choreography was awkward.

I have seen many theatre performances where audience participation was necessary or at least an important part of the play. But never have I seen a Play where it was so important. The play did not move until the audience had been sufficiently warmed up.

Now get ready, because after all this criticism, here comes the personal (but not entirely unobjective) revelation. I loved it.

I want to hate it. I said again and again, "I will only go to see Hair if someone gives me the tickets." Well someone finally gave me the tickets, the people who asked me to write this review. "Its a second hand play, old and unworthwhile produced by a bunch of pseudo-hippies." This lasted half-way through the first act.

The play was one of the first to initiate audience participation to an extent where it became popular. As a result one does not go to review Hair, one goes to participate in Hair. If you sit and watch Hair and everyone else there sits an watches it, then you lose.

This is not to slight the cast. The cast works hard to get the people into it. They never stop working and once they've got you they work even harder. Once they achieve a point where you are in the play, so to speak, the work is no longer work but rather fun. Once the fun begins then the play really starts to work on you.

The cast knows how to get the people involved and how to make the play really work once the people are in.

Hair is the celebration of our generation and that sounds really corny but its true. When "Let the Sunshine In" starts it really gets a hold of you, not because the Fifth Dimension did such a fantastic version of it, but because you really feel a part of what is going on on stage.

I was going to hate it, I had made up my mind to hate it but I couldn't. The production is excellent, especially scenes in the second act during Claude's dream sequence which approximated cinema techniques. The performances of the three main characters were excellent. Also standing out in the chorus were Tobi Larke and Tabby Johnson. Although sometimes lacking polish the production oozes with energy and excitement.

Hair is essential. Go and see it even if its only to get sentimental over the songs when they come on the radio 50 years from now.

Plunging into American history Robin White who plays Berger takes the role of a star-spangled George Washington while Woof (Paul Ryan) is his drummer.
— Robert C. Ragsdale

Golf

On Saturday September 25 the Queen's Invitational Golf Tournament was held at the Cataraqui Golf and Country Club in Kingston, Ontario in which Scarborough placed fifth.

Scarborough College entered five contestants (Bob Kennedy, Jeff Brandham, Kevin Hughes, Bob Nibel and Gus Stewart), and the best four rounds would constitute a team score.

The golf team from Queen's placed first, and Waterloo (the 1969-70 Intercollegiate Ontario - Quebec Golf Champions) placed second.

The Scarborough team ran fifth out of ten teams. The team total score was 318 and individual scores were Kennedy 70, Hughes and Brandham 81, Nibel 86, and Stewart 94.

Soccer Season Begins With a Victory

In keeping with past tradition, our most winningest team, Morton's Marauders, defeated Seneca College by a score of 3-2.

Tony Galati, Count of Calabria, opened the scoring with a fantastic dribbling banana shot, which fooled him more than the goalie.

Guiseppe Pipo, a new arrival to the Scarborough Soccer Team rifled the ball through a maze of players in front of the net and scored.

Bill Budin, a veteran left-winger, closed the scoring by heading a corner kick into the net.

In addition to a sound nucleus consisting of many of last year's star team members it must be mentioned that an excellent effort put forth by such rookies as Dino Cirone, Wolfgang Gut, Guiseppe Pipo, Pete Dowsett, Sam Schembri, Sam Cirone, and Hans Knapp.

L. De Faveri, Mgr.

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The Revolt Against Affluence

Introduction

This is the first in a series of six articles written by Scott Bell, which examine in an unusual light, the phenomena of affluence in our day. The articles will deal with Socialism and the Anti-Affluent, the dynamic complexity of Capitalist society, the problem of rich vs. poor, pollution and others. The author trusts you will find these articles both informative and provacative. Readers comments are welcome.

PART I: THE HUMANE SOCIETY

Back in the eras of Marx and Lenin, Socialists said that their system would bring unequaled prosperity and success to mankind by liberating the working class. Unfortunately for Socialism's advocates, Western Europe and North America in particular, far outstretched the socialist nations in virtually every economic aspect. The standard of living of a Western worker was (and is) far higher than that of his Soviet counterpart. The USSR found it difficult to persuade workers of the world to unite when the "un-united" workers were so much better off! (As a result, the USSR has resorted to military imperialism to unite the workers in Eastern Europe for 25 years.)

In light of Socialism's failure, its advocates are now taking a different stance: Capitalism is evil because it allows men to become wealthy and thus, lose their sense of **human** values (like starvation?) as opposed to material values. Socialism however, is geared to make men **poorer** (more human) and therefore, humble and good. Socialists, too horrified to admit that their system is inferior in producing a high degree of human welfare, so blindly dedicated to the revolution and the out-dated thoughts of Marx — have decided that since Socialism doesn't bring prosperity, then **prosperity**, not Socialism, must be wrong.

As ridiculous as that sounds, such a tenet is finding acceptance right in North America today. The Hippie society is the number one advocate. All of a sudden, instant pudding, elevators, 52 flavour ice-cream, electric watches and underground sewage are **evil. Squalor** however, is good.

Thus, we find parts of the New Left denouncing the entire complex, technocratic, industrial, civilized society and advocating a Naturalistic, Back-to-Nature Life. This milk and honey utopia has been hopelessly idealized as a veritable Garden of Eden. Imagine: no roads, no air pollution, no war, no Rat Race — just pastoral peace and love in the fruit orchards of tranquility.

No thicker horse**** was ever laid.

People who buy the above argument need some straightening out. If such a philosophy of life were realized the result would be similar to that of tribal Africa or stagnant India.

Indeed, one can see the rise of such mysticism in modern society. It manifests itself in the thought of meditative societies like Yoga and Krishna, the renewed popularity of Astrology, and cults like the Manson family (and others less harmful). Recall the pilgrimages of famous people like Mia Farrow and The Beatles to the Maharishi in India. Even HAIR, is the American **Tribal** Love-Rock Musical. Drugs come into the picture here as well. Many young people seek escape from reality, in part, because they believe that affluence is immoral.

So, what would our society experience if we abandoned material acquisition for sublime faith, charity and love — a society where the **heart**, not the mind, is ruler? The inevitable result is overpopulation, starvation, mindless brutality, suspicion and hatred, dogmatic justice; in short, brief lives of misery.

Those "fruit orchards" must be sprayed and tended to produce good fruit. Without greedy industrialism there would be no medicine, no creature comforts and worse, no hope for improvement. Man would degenerate into a helpless idolatric worshipper, who could continue his existence only by attacking his neighbours and seizing their meager possessions. In place of the Rat Race would be the rats' race to devour infant corpses that were brought into existence by an unprecedented amount of loving, but died because a diet of love is insufficient in protein.

I'm exaggerating, you say' The Hell I am. Look at India, just one country that preaches and **practices** "human" values. Eastern religions in particular, have always taught man that life in this world is bad and that only true happiness can be found in the "next world". Indulgence, enjoyment of living — is sinful. As a result, people have no incentive or desire to improve their conditions on this earth. They live in a never-ending state of abject poverty. No wonder they then denounce earthly life and desire death. Hinduism preaches a life of preparation for death!

I have seen pictures of a half-starved woman with a child on her back, walking over the desert-like terrain with a basket, picking **single** blades of grass from the dust. She then takes the few dozen strands of grass back to her hovel and feeds it to her sacred COW!

THIS, then, is the result of an altruist society, where the heart has triumphed over gaudy material values. But just let love of your brother fill your stomach. It won't.

Living in a humble environment of tents and raw potatoes may be fun for a week in the summer; but as a permanent life style, it's a one-way street to oblivion.

Pollution Waffling

by Howard Kideckel
Municipal Reporter

It would appear to all that the Toronto Polluticians are more interested in creating pollution, especially noise pollution, than in solving the more immediate exigencies of air pollution.

At city hall last week, the city council refused to raise the grant to Pollutician Probe from $1,000 to $6,000, which is only half of what they originally requested.

Mayor Dennison did not think that it was worth the trouble to juggle the books to find the extra money, because as he said, "There might be more important places to spend that money."

The "unofficial" mayor of Toronto, David Rotenberg, expressed his thoughts that the $1,000 was only a "nominal sum", but yet deemed the $6,000 appropriated the Grey Cup festivities as also a "nominal sum".

It was interesting to note that the politicians votes reflected the schism on the council between the 'old guard' and the newer way of thinking. Voting against the motion were such people as Lamport, Dennison, Marks, and voting for the motion were the likes of Sewell, Kilbourn, and Jaffrey.

But there is hope, for it has been rumored that Dennison and crew will leave their offices at city hall and go outside and take a whiff of that clean Toronto air.

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CONTRIBUTIONS for BALCONY SQUARE are welcomed. Articles should be delivered to room S421A by Thursday of each week.

FASHION - -

A Personal View

by Monica Walburger

Sweaters have come a long way from bulky tops for the sole purpose of keeping warm. Remember oversize mohair pullovers? And everyone wanted a fisherman sweater.

But sweaters have become elegant, sporty, and a necessary part of every woman's wardrobe.

Vests knitted or crocheted, worn with pants or skirts, especially midis are essential this fall and winter.

Sweater dresses have been in style for many years, but now they are emerging as evening wear. For example, an ankle length angora knitted dress is lovely for special occasions. White sweaters are always beautiful but not too practical. A darker shade for long dresses is better.

Dresses can be any length at all. The midi shown here is multi-coloured, a black bodice with stripes in brilliant shades. This can be worn to work, classes, or dates.

Pants outfits are also very popular in knits. However, the pants tend to stretch at the knees and derriere. A good figure is essential, because knitted pants cling which is marvellous unless they cling to bulges of fat.

Knits need not necessarily be made from 100% wool. Nylon is also available along with synthetics and bouclé type fibres.

If you knit, there are a few yarn outlet stores in Toronto with reasonable prices. Handknitted clothing is very expensive, so if you know anyone who can teach you to knit, go ahead and learn.

The Collective Bargaining Problem

by Larry Osborn

In a recent speech delivered by Mr. H.J. Clawson, vice-president of the Steel Company of Canada Ltd. to the annual meeting of the Canadian Gas Association in Quebec, Mr. Clawson laid down a challenge to the policymakers in collective bargaining procedures.

He maintained the belief that collective bargaining is still an operative means of settling management — labor disputes provided that both sides are evenly matched at the bargaining table. As he pointed out, however, this is not the case today as unions have been given more advantages than management has.

Foremost among the advantages he listed are:

1) discriminative immunities such as freedom from combines and monopoly prosecution and the fact that unions cannot be sued for damages incurred during a strike in many provinces, regardless of how unlawful or harmful their actions may be.

2) laws on picketing, while in themselves are adequate, are not enforced in many areas.

3) striking employees are free to seek other employment but employers are forbidden to hire replacements.

In lieu of finding solutions to these problems, Mr. Clawson offered policymakers a number of suggested guidelines.

He asked for a restriction of government legislation which would tend to increase the power of unions and impair the freedom of collective bargaining and also, that a stronger means be found to guarantee that a union-management bargain will not be repudiated by a mere majority vote by union members.

Whether or not these proposed guidelines have been accepted or not the problem of making collective bargaining a successful means of arbitration is still in existence as our recent postal strike has proven.

Petty Federal Politicians

by Don Stewart

In an age of specialization, great growth and expansion resulting from the Post war baby boom, how embarrassing it must be to the present government of Canada to have grand balance of payments if surpluses allow the dollar to float free with an evaluation result, to explain to the general public that we must be prudent, take care and avoid inflation.

The balance of payment surplus led to the eventual freeing of the dollar upon which it drifted upward in a few months. This is all obviously from past government deflationary fiscal policies, i.e. increase in taxation coupled with less government growth in expenditure at the previous rate.

Now when the country is well off financially and the dollar is strong on world markets, the government is still crying restraint. It could be questioned if they had the moral right to allow the dollar to be revalued, sacrificing the important needed domestic growth of the internal economy. It must be difficult for the government to keep a solemn honest face when turning down demands for expansion of spending, i.e. university expansion when the coffers in the Ottawa treasury are so full to enable a revaluation of the currency on world markets.

Obviously the general public has been complacent and swallowed the story hook line and sinker and has sacrificed the loss of important growth thus leading to an eventual time lay in the future growth of the economy. Leading to the typical reawakening after the crisis has reached dramatic significance.

W.A.A. Workshop '70

by Suzanne Smichoski

On the weekend of September 27, I represented Scarborough College at the Women's Athletic Association (W.A.A.) Workshop at Lake Couchiching. The University of Western Ontario was our host.

As well as having an enjoyable time meeting representatives from universities of Ontario and Quebec, I learned several novel ideas which could be used by our athletic department.

Shortly after arriving at the Ontario Ahtletic Leadership Camp, I spoke to Judy Stater, a member of the W.A.A. executive at Western. According to her, the purpose of the weekend would be an exchange of ideas among the representatives concerning recreation. She believes that there is an increasing trend from competitive sports to recreation.

Sunday came quickly, and before leaving, we discussed how successful the weekend had been. Everyone to whom I spoke suggested that Athletic Workshop weekends be continued. Some suggested that we combine representatives from the Men's Athletic Association with those from W.A.A. for the next planned weekend, for a wider range of ideas.

Blind volleyball is similar to volleyball except that a person may throw a ball over the net and the net is covered by blankets from the top to the floor.

There were sessions more serious than those already mentioned. Miss Sue Cook, Assistant Head of Athletics at Erindale College, U. of T., spoke about jogging, presenting her theme, 'you don't have to be an thlete to jog.'

— Balcony Square —

Girls at the W.A.A. Workshop find anovel and refreshing form of recreation. — John Archer — Bal. Sq.

During the weekend there were several planned sessions in which we either discussed ideas concerning the development of recreation programmes, or we were familiarized with games which some universities had already tested.

Orienteering is popular at the University of Guelph according to Miss Shirley Peterson of the athletic department. It is similar to a car rally except that the participants move about on foot.

Dr. Kirk Whipper from the U. of T. main campus spoke about outdoor recreation. He stressed the importance of leisure, saying that we must get over the notion that 'to work is good and not to is bad.' His theme was Y.O.U. (develop Youth Outdoors Unlimited).

Trent University Preview

The Hammers open their 1970 season with an away game against Trenth University at Peterborough. In the corresponding game last year, the Scarborough ruggers were severely mauled by the experienced Trent side in their season opener. Hopefully this year, things will be different: the Peterborough side have been decimated by graduations and the Hammers teamwork improved so much after their games against Trent, that a better performance is expected this year.

Essential to any fifteen-a-side victory is a supply of good ball from the forwards. In the set-scrum, a good solid performance is anticipated from props, **Al Shynal** and **Bob Melville** (a good first year prospect), whilst **Pounder Pergolas** should get a good supply of ball as the hooker. Line-out ball will be more difficult. Last year's prime jumper **Ron Rossetto**, has decided to vegetate in his frecuniary capacity as manager of the football side. In his place, the Hammers will look to **Roman Kucyuk** and **Gary Durie**, provided the latter's knee holds out.

The back now will be the main strength of the forwards. Pack-leader, **Fritz Leppmann**, is in good shape and almost recovered from an early season groin pull (no reflection on Vicky!!) **Paul Cartwright** has benefited from his outing with Blues seconds and should be a sound Lock forward. **Gay Baer** will possibly be used as Blind Side Wing-Forward to complete the back-row trio.

In the backs, talent abounds. But, it remains to be seen whether it can be marshalled and co-ordinated. Silver-medallist, **Ken Shand**, might start at scrum-half, whilst Captain **Seery** will probably be the Stand-Off pivot. Centres will be **Don Farguarson** and **George Peroff**, while wingers will be the much-improved **Tom Simpson** and either **Andy Hudson** or **Lew Edwards**. Capping the side off, will be full-back **Paul Meadows**, who enjoyed a successful summer-season with the Canuchs.

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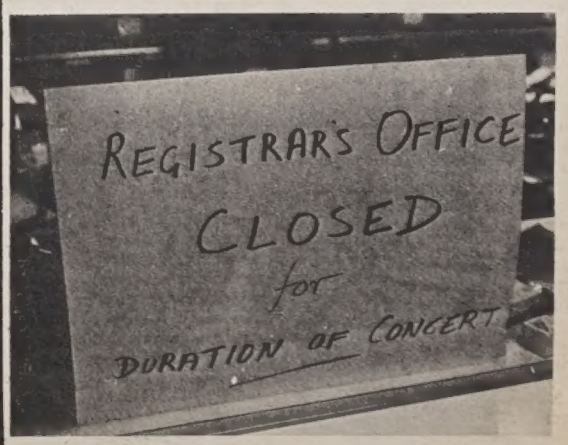

B.S. Crusader

BS CRUSADER

Our hero was last seen munching a cabbage roll. He is trying to discover how the anarchistic, hippies plan to drive the sweet, lovable, kind, gentle, but somewhat authoritarian editor of a well-known college newspaper mad.

He listens closely.

He can't hear.

He quietly changes seats to come within range.

He moves unnoticed.

BS is getting rather tired of munching on that damn cabbage roll. I mean, how long can you munch on one cabbage roll without getting bored. — But courage knows no bounds.

The radicals laugh uncontrollably. They have developed a very subtle technique for driving the editor mad. So subtle, that not a single person will notice it (except of course, the aforementioned editor). The process will be gradual, physically painless but mentally agonizing. They are chorkeling. Laughing and chorkeling, they leave the dingy den of iniquity. BS has failed, as yet, to discover the details of the plan. He is frustrated. (Most young men of his age suffer from some sort of frustration.) Swearing profusely, "Darn, sugar, gee whiz" he follows his adversaries.

Squinting like a mole in the bright sunlight, BS stealthily squelches his lithe body between pedestrians in his effort to tail the Maoist hippies. Until they reach a small unisex boutique and sound centre on Yonge Street (between Wellesley and College), BS (brilliant sleuth) pursues bravely. The group of anarchists climb to the third floor of the old building, into a small room on the door of which is a sign — this room reserved for radical, anarchistic, reactionary, Maoist hippies only. Well, that definitely excludes BS. But unfortunately, an antiquated fire-escape is just outside the room.

BS scrunches outside the window. This is a perfect lookout and listening post. Then BS slithers down the fire-escape to a delicatessen below. He supplies himself with salami, pickles, bagles and booze to sit out the night.

What if the hippies hear him crunching on pickles?

What if the aroma of the salami gives him away?

Governing by Crisis: Part 11

The Beginning of the End of the Roberts Regime
by David Onley

Premier Robert Nixon is a wonderful sounding title. Now only a hope, the reality is only months away.

It appears that a spring general election is in the offing. The Conservatives (I use a capital "C" advisedly) have been plugging commercials on the radio and pushing ads into the papers extolling the cirtues of Robartism.

Not to be outdone, the NDP have staged their leadership fight. But even with new leadership, the stigma of socialism will never really escape this Ontario Socialist Party.

Ontario has one of the highest standards of living in the world. It is a highly developed, rich and prosperous province. The heartland of the country and the envy of other provinces (and states), Ontario grew to its status through the free enterprise system, i.e. capitalism.

On the contrary, socialism is an interesting theory but unfortunately doesn't work. Ask Harold Wilson.

The choice, therefore, revolves around two parties — the Conservatives and the Liberals.

The general public is getting tired of Conservative rule. Truly, much has been done and great advances have been made, but now the debits are outweighing the credits as mentioned in last week's article.

Mistakes are being made, the people are feeling the pinch and are looking for alternatives. With askance they have looked to the Liberals, decided against the candidates and turned back to the government.

How, the situation has changed. The quality of liberal candidates is unprecedented. Men of high stature realize the importance of a new government on Ontario to the welfare of the entire country and looking to the provincial Liberal party.

Men such as Phil Givens, Stanley Burke, Lloyd Dennis (Hall-Dennis Report), Paul Hellyer and the famous Canadian architect, John Parkin, are all serious considerations for Provincial office. And that nucleus of a Nixon Administration is infinitely more qualified than any Conservative Cabinet.

Change must be for the better and not just for the sake of change. It is in this light that the new Liberal Party in Ontario could very well have the greatest affect on Canada's future than any other provincial party at any other time.

We in Ontario live in a complex province with a multitude of problems. The solution of these problems will affect the uncertain future of Canada.

With the most critical years of our country's future ahead, the most crucial since Confederation; we must all choose between more of the same from the Conservatives and the New Direction from the Liberals.

Nixon, Hellyer, Givens, Dennis and Burke; the list has just begun.

Next week; Part III, The NDP challenge: Socialism vs. Reality.

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE COMING EVENTS

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9 — FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1970

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9	
12:30 p.m.	Cinescar Presents "Alice's Restaurant" in S-319
2:00 p.m.	Football Game - Scar. vs Dent. at St. George Campus West Field
T.B.A.	Rugger 15's Game - Scar. vs York at York University
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10	
10:00 a.m.	Tennis Tournament at the Tennis Courts
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11	
2:00 & 3:00 p.m.	Guided Tours
MONDAY, OCTOBER 12	THANKSGIVING DAY
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13	
5:00 p.m.	Physical Sciences Group Seminar "Cyclic Sequences & Frieze Patterns". Given by H.S.M. Coxeter, Prof. of Mathematics, University of Toronto. Tea will be served beforehand and beer & pretzels at 6:00 p.m. in H-318.
6:00 p.m.	Scarborough Review Committee in the Faculty Lounge
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14	
12:00 noon	Folk Singer in the Coffee Shop
2:00 - 5:00 p.m.	Career Counselling & Placement Office in S-416C
4:00 p.m.	Archery Meet - Scar. vs Erindale in the Valley
4:00 p.m.	Football Game - Scar. vs U.C. in the Valley
8:00 p.m.	Cinescar Presents "Easy Rider" in H-216
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16	
12:30 p.m.	Cinescar Presents "Easy Rider" in S-319
1:15 p.m.	Rugger 7's Game - Scar. vs U.C. - Downtown

Golf Tryouts

This golf team will conpete at the Huntingdon Golf and Country Club in London, Ontario on October 8 - 9 in a 36 hole tournament for the O.Q.A.A. golf title.

-Junior

GOLF TRYOUTS

On Tuesday September 29 at the Cherry Downs Golf and Country Club in Toronto, the tryouts for the University of Toronto intercollegiate golf team were held.

A total of 36 holes was played, in which the four lowest scores and an extra alternate player were chosen.

Scarborough College entered three players and they are listed with their scores: Bob Kennedy 156, Kevin Hughes 158, and Paul Skinner 164.

Bob Kennedy and Kevin Hughes were selected for the U. of T. intercollegiate golf team for a second year in a row along with George Scott and Jeff Goldish. The alternate position has not been decided as yet.

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CYCLIC SEQUENCES AND FRIEZE PATTERNS

H.S.M. Coxeter
Professor of Mathematics
University of Toronto

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13

Room H-308 at 5:00 p.m.

The talk deals with an arrangement of numbers in a strip that (surprisingly) turns out to be periodic. Matrices and determinants are used. Both students and staff will find points of interest in this presentation.

Tea will be served at 4:40 p.m. in the Faculty Lounge.
Beer and Pretzels at 6:00 p.m. in the Dining Room.

Students and Staff are Welcome!!!

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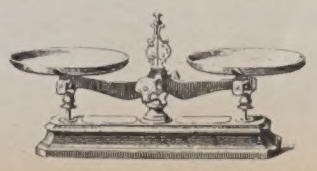

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9
15 - A - SIDE
RUGGER GAME
SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE
VS
YORK UNIVERSITY

KICK-OFF 5 p.m.

Lower Field (In the Valley)

Come out and support the Hammers. A post-game piss-up will be held at a venue to be fixed; so birds and bawdy bards come along.